The RAG TIME SAILOR MAN

WORDS by
J. WILL. CALLAHAN

MUSIC by
MAX KORTLANDER.

Pub. by LEE S. ROBERTS
FINE ARTS BLDG. CHICAGO ILL.

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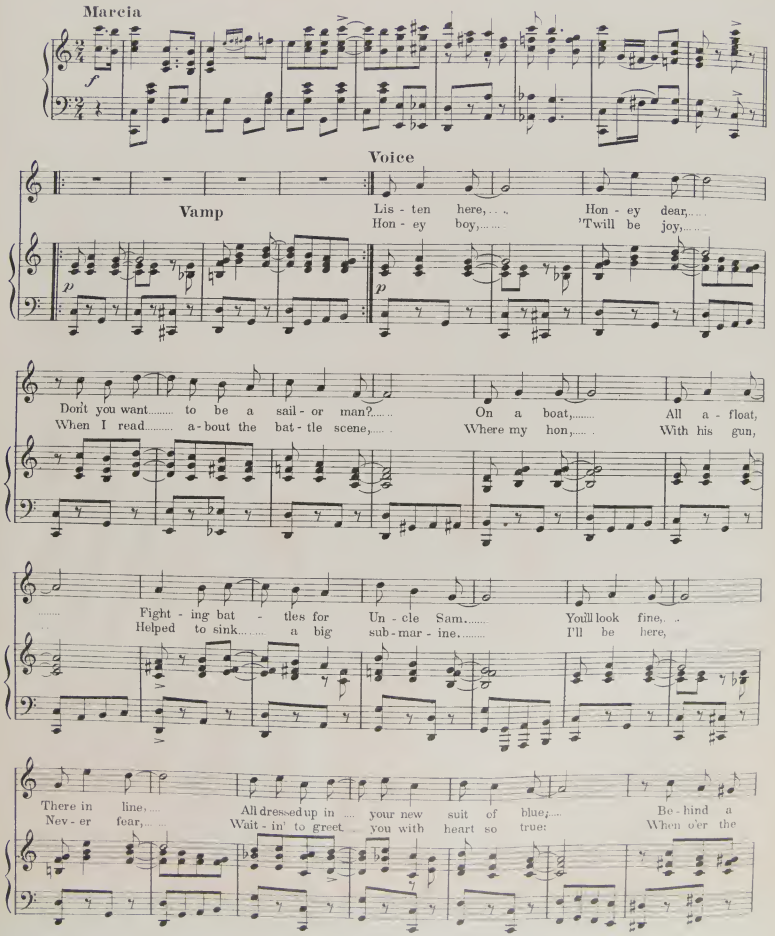
Marcia
Voice
Vamp
Lis - ten here,... Hon - ey dear,...
Hon - ey boy,... 'Twill be joy,...
Don't you want... to be a sail - or man?... On a boat,... All a - float,
When I read... a - bout the bat - tle scene,... Where my hon,... With his gun,
Fight - ing bat - tles for Un - cle Sam... You'll look fine,...
Helped to sink... a big sub - mar - ine... I'll be here,
There in line,... All dressed up in ... your new suit of blue;... Be - hind a
Nev - er fear,... Wait - in' to greet ... you with heart so true: When o'er the

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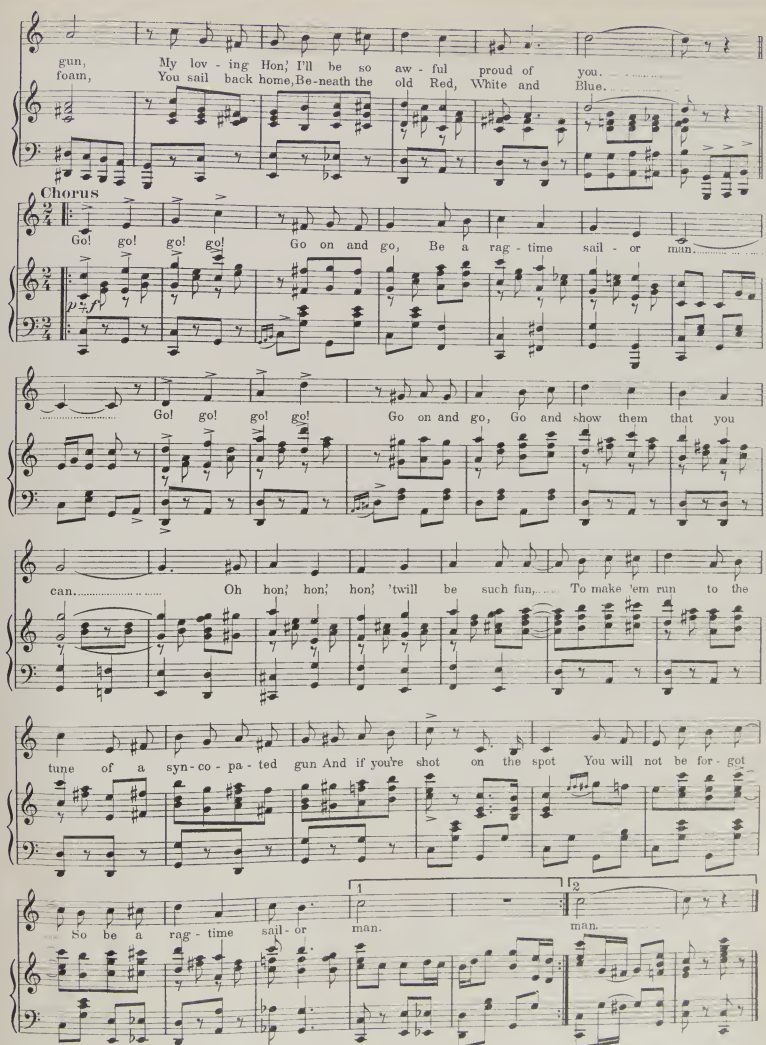
gun, My lov - ing Hon,' I'll be so aw - ful proud of you.
foam, You sail back home, Be-neath the old Red, White and Blue.
Chorus
Go! go! go! go! Go on and go, Be a rag - time sail - or man.
Go! go! go! go! Go on and go, Go and show them that you
can. Oh hon,' hon,' hon,' 'twill be such fun, To make 'em run to the
tune of a syn-co-pa-ted gun And if you're shot on the spot You will not be for - got
1
So be a rag - time sail - or man.
2
man.

SMILES

Lyric by
J. WILL CALLAHAN

Music by
LEE S. ROBERTS

Moderato
Dear - ie, now I know
Dear - ie, when you smile
Just what makes me like you so
But what holds me and en folds me
Ev - 'ry thing in life's worth while
Love grows fon - der as we wan - der
REFRAIN
smiles that make us hap - py
There are smiles
that make us blue
There are smiles that steal a - way the
tear - drops
As the sun beams a - mid a - way the

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